



DURING THE SUMMER LAST YEAR, BEFORE I STARTED MY CURRENT JOB, I WORKED A PHYSICAL LABOR JOB ALONG WITH SOME OLD PEOPLE.





THE SAME PLEASANTRIES AS ANYWHERE, BUT GETTING ALONG WITH A NEW GROUP OF PEOPLE IS REALLY NERVE-WRACKING. IT MAKES ME WANT TO RUN AWAY...

























THE WORK WAS EASY.
IT'S EXTREMELY EASY,
SO WHAT IS THIS
HEAVY FEELING
WEIGHING DOWN ON
MY SHOULDERS?







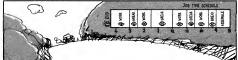






























WHAT'S HIS DEAL? IF HE'S JUST GOING TO STICK AROUND, HE'S IN THE WAY, WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF STRENGTH OURSELVES.





WE'VE BEEN WORKING THIS PLACE FOR A WHILE, AND IT'S AN EASY JOB, SO EVEN IF ANY OTHER GROUP SHOWS UP, WE CAN'T LET 'EM HAVE IT.





TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I PUT MY ALL INTO THE WORK. I RUN OUT OF THINGS TO DO.























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